

Morrison Moore, Scottish gentleman
and investigator of the weird.

Christ, it smells
like infant shit
and rotten bananas!

Chief Inspector Howie
said Swan was up to his
old diabolical machinations,
I should have expected It'd be
in a horrid place like this

Dr. Alec Swan
1884-1930
devout father
and husband

Dr. Alec Swan
~ 1756-1759
Beloved son.

Coincidence?

Dr. Alec Swan
1906-1974
despised necromancy

Dr. Alec Swan
1982-2012
Hung for the crime
of necrophilia

2012?
this is mad

JENNY EVERYWHERE

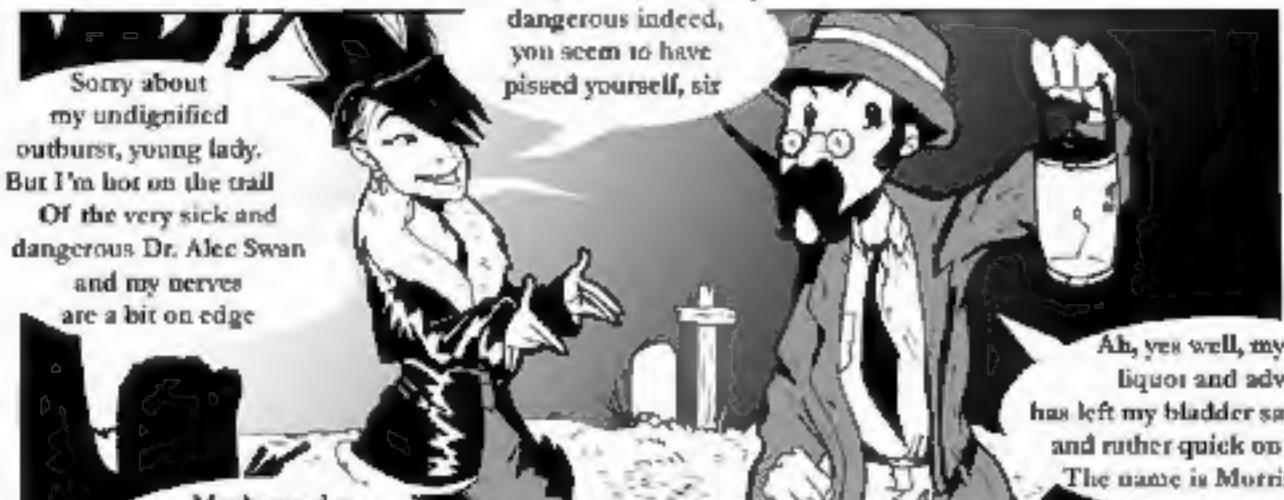
STORY BY
ALEX HERNANDEZ
ART BY
ANDRES ALLOCOC

Run, Morrison;
this has to do with
occultism and you're
too deaf and drunk for
this sort of thing

GRAVEYARD
SHIFT

You're way in over
your head, old boy!





Ah, yes well, my love of liquor and adventure has left my bladder savagely scared and rather quick on the release. The name is Morrison Morte



Quite girl, do you hear that? It sounds like a phantom.









